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WASHINGTON, JUNE 23, 1880.

FOR PRESIDENT,

JAMES A. GARFIELD,

of Ohio.

FOR VICE-PRESIDENT,

CHESTER A. ARTHUR,

of New York.

The Kilkeny cats—at Cincinnati.

Tilden being politically defunct, the

Cincinnati democrats are now engaged in

breaking his will.

It seems to be a matter of pot and kettle

when the New York Tribune jeers at John

Kelly as a "kicker."

CAPTAIN HOWARD, of the army, is the

pluckiest man in the country when he con-

fronts the entire navy with his Polar expe-

dition.

The more that TILDEN's letter to the

Cincinnati convention is studied the more

it reads like the beggar's petition:

"Pity the sorrow of a poor old man

Whose trembling limbs have borne him to your

door."

The Cincinnati convention is attracting

less attention in this city than a base-ball

match or a boat-race. Nobody seems to

care much what is done or who may be the

nominee.

The Cincinnati convention thus far

wears all the solemnity of a funeral. It un-

doubtedly feels as if there was a corpse in

the family. Its beginning and its ending

will wear the same hue.

The cities of Chicago and St. Louis

both hate the census—the former for the

reason that it doesn't give a proper swell to

its population, and the latter because there

is such a place as Chicago.

JOHN KELLY need not claim the death of

TILDEN as his deed. The New York

Tribune, with its cipher interpretations, is

the real ruler of the political hopes of

the sage of Gramercy park.

DAN DOUGHERTY, the famous Philadel-

phia lawyer, is in Cincinnati working up

a boom for HANCOCK. But all his persuasive

eloquence will not do it. HANCOCK was a

soldier, and that kills his prospects with

the democracy.

WHEN LYMAN TRUMBULL reads the

question of the New York Tribune, "What

is this old-time republican leader doing in

such company?" he may be prompted to

respond—"We were once companions in this

selfsame company in 1872."

SENATOR HOWARD remarked at the recent

banquet given him at Worcester, that the

happiest moment of his life was when the

Chicago convention nominated General

GARFIELD. His face beamed with pro-

found satisfaction. We saw it.

WHEN WE SAW HENRY B. PAYNE the

other day, on Superior street, in Cleveland,

he was tripping along as blithely as a boy

of seventy, and was evidently trying to fool

old Father Time as to the number of years

that had been measured out to him. He

evidently doesn't think that an old man

should be a candidate for the presidency.

If the brewers of Cincinnati have done

as they promised—run pipes from their

establishments to the convention hall so that

the democratic delegates may drink beer

ad libitum—it is possible that there won't be

an adjournment for a week or more. But

if otherwise, a nomination will soon be

made, and the delegates adjourn to their

homes. But free whisky would keep them

in session a month.

THE Raleigh (N. C.) Observer appears to

be greatly disturbed at the shadow of con-

October with a republican majority, the

effect upon the country would be so con-

clusive as to make the November contest a

walk-over for General GARFIELD.

MORE OF SITTING BULL's band are re-

ported on their way to surrender. Orders

have gone forward to the commander of

Fort Keogh to receive them and feed them.

Before long the whole body of savages will

be once more in Mr. SCHUEZ's bosom. It

cost much money and some precious blood

to get rid of these Indians, and one would

naturally suppose that it was a good rid-

dance, and we wanted such borders no

more. But, then, what is the use of an In-

dian bureau and an Indian policy without

any Indians? What would become of the

poor Indian agent?

TILDEN STILL LINGER.

If the democrats really believed that TIL-

DEN was elected out of the office of presi-

dent in 1876 they would put him to the

front now, at all hazards, and do their level

best to vindicate him through a re-election.

Their readiness to accept his letter of as-

sumed withdrawal from the canvass, though

it can be read as well one way as the

other, and can be tortured into any

intention on his part, and the alacrity with

which they retire him from the canvass, go

to show that they are reluctant to revive

the issue with him as a standard-bearer at

this time. The action on their part now

either continues or takes TILDEN

and the question of 1876 entirely out of the

ring, and relieves the canvass of all that

sort of nonsense which has been stored for

this campaign. Without him it is damaged

ammunition, which must be left by the

wayside, though there is an apparent dis-

position on the part of the democrats to use

it. The setting of TILDEN aside now, no

matter what the pretext for it may be, ex-

tinguishes him and all the collateral ques-

tions connected with the canvass of 1876

from the pending contest, and spikes

some of the heaviest guns of the democratic

armament. TILDEN alone can vitalize the

questions connected with the results of the

last presidential struggle by his personal

connection with the present, and when he

retreats and deserts the field he bears all

that sort of ammunition with him and de-

prives his friends of their material resources.

The democrats must now seek a new

issue to fill the hole TILDEN's back-up has

created, unless they fill it with cipher dis-

patches that form the debris of his political

estate. The cipher must be utilized as a

democratic invention, and it may as well

be used to represent the place made vacant

by the retirement of TILDEN, who, his

friends claim, has been grievously

wronged by the award of the electoral

commission, which, after a deliberate ad-

judication of the case, declared that he had

not been elected president of the United

States. However, the democratic party has

the matter of putting him right still in its

hands. His egotistical letter is not an ab-

solute refusal to be a candidate. It in-

dicated that "BARKIS is villin'" still to be

used, and if the party desires to keep the

TILDEN issue alive, it has only to nominate

him and see how it works.

LOOK AT IT AS IT IS.

What is modern democracy? Let his-

tory tell. The time was when it meant the

greatest good to the greatest number of

the American people. It means that no

longer, as the history of thirty years and

more reveals its real character, purposes

and ends. It means something else. It

has lost sight of the general good. It has

surrendered all wish for a government of

the people, for the people and by the

people. It has laid every principle of

patriotism, every principle for the general

good and every desire for equal rights

and equal justice to all classes of American

citizenship upon the altar of selfishness.

Its thirst for power, its love of personal

aggrandizement, and its longing for the

loaves and fishes of place, have absorbed

every patriotic impulse and every sense of

justice and right, until it stands in the

attitude of the highwayman who

presents the alternative—deliver

or die! With a record black with the

crime of treason and rebellion

—smothered with corruption and fraud, be-

daubed with the blood of murder and the

crime of assassination, it holds up its crim-

inal hands and begs of the American peo-

ple to intrust it once more with the sacred

interests and destinies of this government.

If the American people have parted with

their patriotism, their sense of right and

justice, their reverence for the constitution

and its guarantees, their respect for the

principles of equality and justice to all the

people, irrespective of color and condition,

they may surrender the control of this na-

tion into the hands of those who have con-

quered its life at the point of the bayonet,

but not without. With power in the hands

of a party which knows only how to abuse

it and how to override the principles of

right in its exercise, the nation's sorrows will

have but just begun. Its darkest days will

be found in its future history, and if it en-

dures itself under the change, it will be be-

cause it is inevitable, and defies the ap-

proach of every evil and every peril.

A NOTABLE point in the recent com-

mencement exercises of the University of

Pennsylvania was the presence of a young

woman on the stage in academic cap

and gown to receive the degree of Ph. D.—the

first degree ever conferred by the university

upon any of her sex. Dr. BENNETT is a

graduate of the Woman's Medical college,

where she holds the position of demon-

strator of anatomy. She has also received

an appointment in the new state asylum at

Norristown. She has completed a course

of study with the auxiliary faculty of

medicine, and has therefore been awarded

the degree mentioned above, which in the

University of Pennsylvania is a medical

degree. The great audience assembled,

numbering thousands of both sexes, re-

ceived her with hearty applause.

An official examination of fifty-two wells

used by the citizens of Madison, Wis., has

recently been made. Ten were returned

by the chemists as suspicious, three as bad,

thirty-three as very bad, five as good and

only one as very good. The report was

quite a shock to the good citizens, who had

been praising the "excellent" water from

their deep old wells. Most of these wells

were over seventy feet in depth, and the

water cool, bright and gave no warning by

taste or smell that it was unfit for use as a

beverage. In all but six were found traces

of sewage drainage, and in some the vile

essence were present in quantities which

made it wonderful that any who had drunk

from them should have escaped disease.

Typhoid fever and scarlet fever had not

been absent from the city for several years.

THE Richmond Commonwealth is worried

because we have failed to record a southern

outrage since the Chicago convention. We

sincerely hope that it will not be necessary

to record any during the canvass, but our

confidence is not great that we shall be

spared the duty. The contest has not yet

begun. The candidate of bulldozers has

not yet been selected. There is no occa-

sion for the exhibition of democratic argu-

ments in the south. The "rash young

lads" have not yet been furnished with

their whisky money and the necessary

ammunition; the republicans have not begun

to hold meetings, and consequently there are

none to break up. That the material is

still on hand, that the spirit is willing in

democratic breasts in Virginia, is evi-

denced by the bulldozing and ostracism

practiced on democratic readers in the

democratic funder in the recent Richmond

municipal contest. They were keeping

their hands in even at the expense of white

men and democrats.

THE other day the democratic organ be-

gan with a mock pity for General GAR-

FIELD, and then opened its budget of de-

clamations on DE GOLYER, Credit Mobilier

and the salary grab. If GARFIELD was a

democrat it would be nothing in DE GOL-

YER but as simple retainer of a distinguished

lawyer in the common course of professional

practice; in the Credit Mobilier, only an

ordinary business transaction which every

business man would have a right to make

without a blush, and in the salary grab, a

simple piece of non-partisan legislation; and

the fact of his being one of the first to turn

his salary into the treasury would be set

forth in the glowing colors of patriotism.

These accusations show the weakness, not

of the republican candidate, but of his po-

litical opponents, every one of whom would

jump at the chance of benefiting them-

selves by enjoying transactions far more

questionable. That such scurfs and scav-

engers should set themselves up as censors

of public morals is a burning shame to

American politics.

THE New York World has its active sym-

paties. In surveying the field at Cincin-

nati it exclaims:

It is hard for Senator THURMAN to be slain

in his own home, but it is harder still that

he should be slain by hard-money New York-

ers in the interest of Mr. PAYNE, who straddled

the fence between the two parties in 1872, as